

July 8-11, 1982, page 3

for the vase on my office desk. During my overnight trip to Peg's cabin, Jean Colville, Joe Pascoe and John Buberniak all called. I called the three of them when I got back to working order at the Homestead. Jean called to say that she thinks that we should have a good showing at the dinner and to tell me that I should call Joe Pascoe because Joe was upset after the meeting on Thursday with the excuses that people were coming up with for why they couldn't attend the Baum testimonial. I called Joe and we went over the Program for the dinner and I told him that I too was upset with the wishy-washy excuses that people invariably come up with. I assured him that the dinner would come off beautifully and that was all there was to it. I can't recall at the moment why JVB called, probably to explain why he couldn't attend the meeting on Thursday. At any rate, we had a very pleasant and friendly chat about the dinner and such. I explained to him that I was in a daze more or less and was so surprised to see him sitting on the porch at 46 Canaan that I wasn't able to put two and two together in time to be able to wave to him. He understood. The bus ride back was taxing: I was putting to paper the first draft of my Baum Testimonial speech, and it was not easy going, but I kept at it and by the time I arrived at New York I had a satisfactory first draft, which is always the hardest part.

Shown below are the three telephone messages that HLRP took for me during my Apokeysink trip:

Jean Colville
5685

Joe Pascoe
4234

Bob - Lawrence
7-11-82

Call John
Buberniak
Sunday afternoon
Joe Pascoe too
2524234

July 15-16-17-18, 1982, page 1

As the 3:15 was going thru the Lincoln Tunnel we came to a halt. An accident. Oh Lord, thought I, I can't be late today of all days. We were delayed about 10 minutes and were then on our way. I was loaded to the gills with bundles: 216 mailing pieces for the CRCCH mailing, 175 Griswold Reunion mailing pieces, the two bound volumes for DJB, dinner programs, plus my usual luggage. I was really weighted down but was floating along on a breeze, given my excitement about the Testimonial. I discovered that bags can be checked for 80 cents a day at the Port Authority. I will do that with the next load of mailing pieces: drop them off on the day before at the Port Authority and pick them up on my way out of town. That way it's much easier. On the way to Scranton on the bus I read over the speech that I would give at the Baum testimonial, and I also rested, for the first time in several days. DWP and WSP were at the station waiting. I was delighted. We sped home through the country. WSP reported that the article I had written about the dinner was in THE NEWS and also that he had heard an announcement on WCBL. DWP and I quickly changed our clothes at the Homestead and arrived at the Chellino at 7 P.M. and many people were already there: Sitting in the booths at the back, the tables were all set. Nan Loftus was in full form. DJB was there with his parents. I sat and talked to them. DWP and JVB talked to each other. There were a lot of people present. I handed out the programs and I had 35 and they were all handed out: it's a good thing I printed up a good supply. Only DWP made any remark about the programs--which I think look very nice. DWP said that they looked very nice and he had the impression that he was in church. True, they do remind me, as well, of BBC programs. Joe Pascoe was very pleased with them and said that it was terrific that I had put together the presentation volumes. At 7:30 or so we all sat down. At the head table: SRP, Ray Baum, DJB, Donna Gumble (DJB's date), Barbara Baum, Mary Louise Dearie. There were 34 people for dinner, including the Mayor and his wife and Charlotte Moro and her husband. The dinner was a social necessity for some and a political necessity for others and an historic necessity for others. It was wonderful, I was ecstatic that we had 34 people. The dinner itself was not outstanding: roast turkey, green beans, salad, fruit cup. The serving of the dinner was not well done. The dishes were not good: little plastic or styrofoam cups for the salad and fruit cup. When we do the dinner next year, I will inquire as to the kind of dishes that will be used. I hate it when restaurants and such use dishes that are convenient for the restaurant. Dishes are for the pleasure of the diners and not for the convenience of the people who serve and wash. Perhaps we can have various eateries submit bids for the dinner next year. Mary Lou gave a beautiful invocation. Terrific, thought I. We're off to an outstanding start. Joe introduced me very nicely and then I was on. After some introductory remarks I read my address. In my introductory remarks I made it clear that we were there to honor David but also because some people, 123 years ago, got together and decided to put up a building and so we were there because of some courageous people who made a decision 123 years ago and we were there because of an architect and so we were there because of a building. My speech was well received. I enjoyed delivering it. I tried to look at everyone in the room as I delivered it. I particularly looked at the Mayor and at Charlotte Moro, who were both paying attention; I was pleased. At the conclusion of the speech I shook David's hand and then he was on. His remarks were well stated and he was very overwhelmed by the whole thing. On Friday he told me that the dinner was "the high point of his life so far." That's the kind of enthusiasm I love. After David's remarks I presented him with the two bound volumes and they were very well received by everyone. Everyone was truly impressed. I then told everyone that I wanted them to sign both DJB's book, which had a signature page bound in it and a copy of the program for the evening, as well as sign the signature page that I had for my records. Everyone signed, except Nan Loftus. Charlotte Moro came over to me after the thing was over and said some very, very nice things to me. Among other things, she called